ETHELBERT NEVIN.

OP. 20

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Breitkopf & Härtel,
24 W. 23d St.,
NEW YORK.

TO
MY MOTHER.

"A Fair Good Morn."

ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, No 1.

Allegretto semplice.

Piano.

mf

A fair good morn to thee, my love, A fair good morn to thee; And hap-py be thy path, my love, Tho' it end not with me, Tho' it end not with me.

mf

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B. M. Co 257

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M 4591

No

vows were ev - er spok - en, We've no fare - well to

say: Gay were we when we met,— love, We're part-ing just as

gay; We're part - ing just as gay. So

ritard.

fare - thee - well, a - while, my love, So fare - thee - well, a -

while, We have no part - ing sign to give, So

con affetto.

part we with a smile, So part we_ with a smile.

(Manchester-1893.)

"Sleep, little Tulip."

Eugene Field. ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, № 2.

Con moto.

Voice.

Piano.

The

mf

mill goes toil-ing slow-ly 'round, With stead-y and sol-emn creak,— And my

lit-tle one hears in the kind-ly sound The voice of the old mill speak.— While

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round and round those big white wings Grim - ly and ghost - like creep, My

lit - tle one hears that the old mill sings: "Sleep, lit - tle tu - lip sleep!"

The sails are reefed and the nets are drawn, And over his pot of beer, The

fish - er a - gainst the mor - row's dawn, Lus - ti - ly mak - eth cheer. — He

mocks at the winds that ca - per a - long, From the far - off clam - 'rous deep; — But

we, we love their lul-la-by song, Of "Sleep, lit - tle tu - lip, sleep!"

A

p

Dream - One comes to blank-et the eyes, That weari-ly droop and sink; While the

old mill buf - fets the frown-ing skies, And scolds at the stars that blink.

O-ver your face the mist-y wings, Of that beau-ti-ful Dream - one sweep, And,

p dolce.

più marcato.

rock - ing your cra - dle, she soft - ly sings: "Sleep, lit - tle tu - lip, sleep!"

pp

"Ev'ry Night."

(A song for little boys.)

R. L. Stevenson. ETHELBERT NEVIN, Op. 20, № 3.

Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano.

mf

Ev - 'ry night my pray'rs I say, And learn my les-sons ev-'ry day, And ev-'ry day that I am good, I have an or-ange af - ter food. The boy that is not clean and neat, With lots of toys and things to eat, He is a naughty boy, I'm sure, Or else his dear pa - pa is poor.

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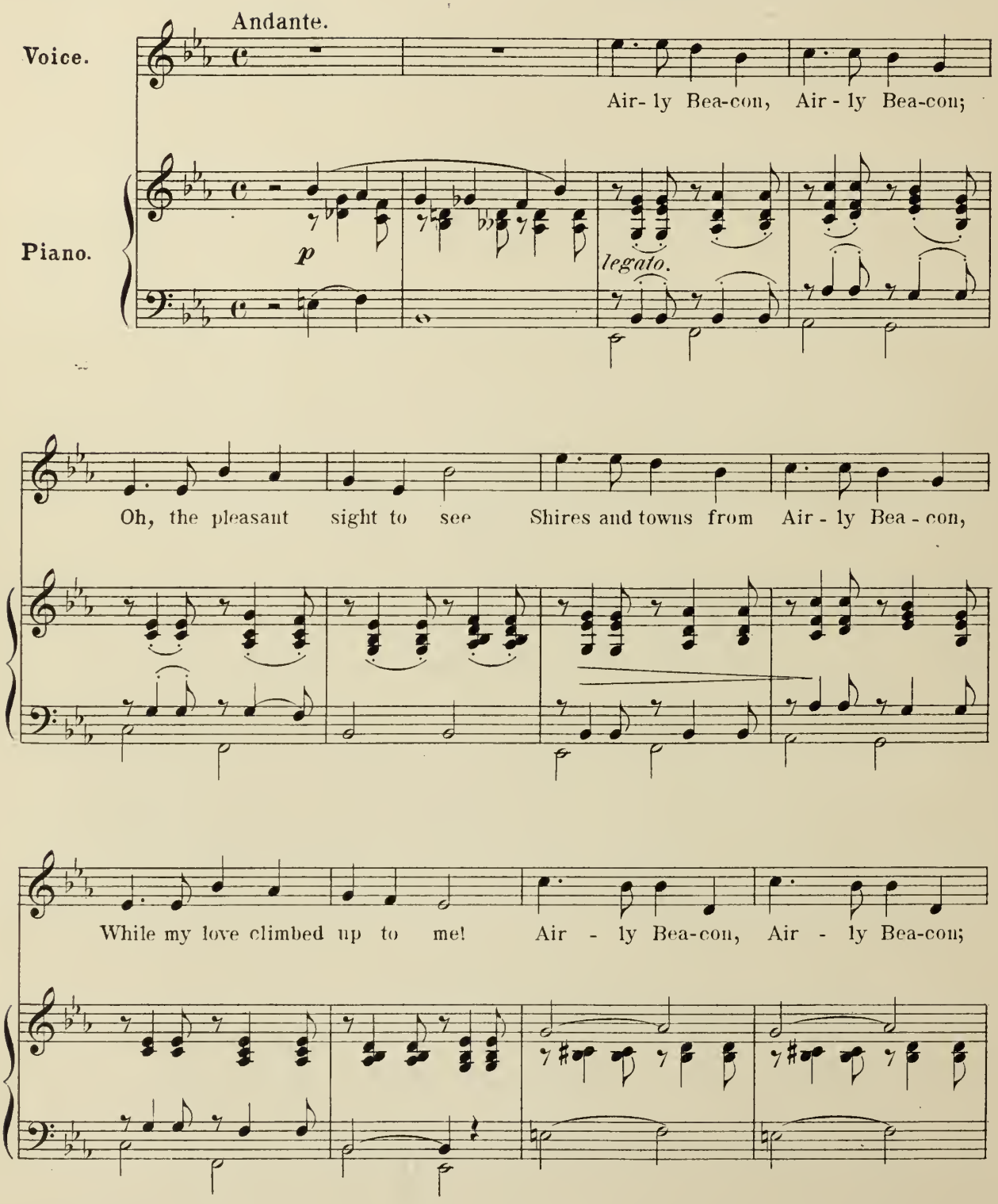
(Quincy—1889

"Airly Beacon."

Revd Chas. Kingsley. ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, No 4.



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Oh, the hap - py hours we lay Deep in fern on

p dolciss.

2 Ped.

Air - ly Bea - con, Court - ing thro' the sum - mer's day!

Air - ly Bea - con, Air - ly Bea - con; Oh, the wea - ry haunt for me,

cantando.

All a - lone on Air - ly Bea - con, With his ba - by on my knee.

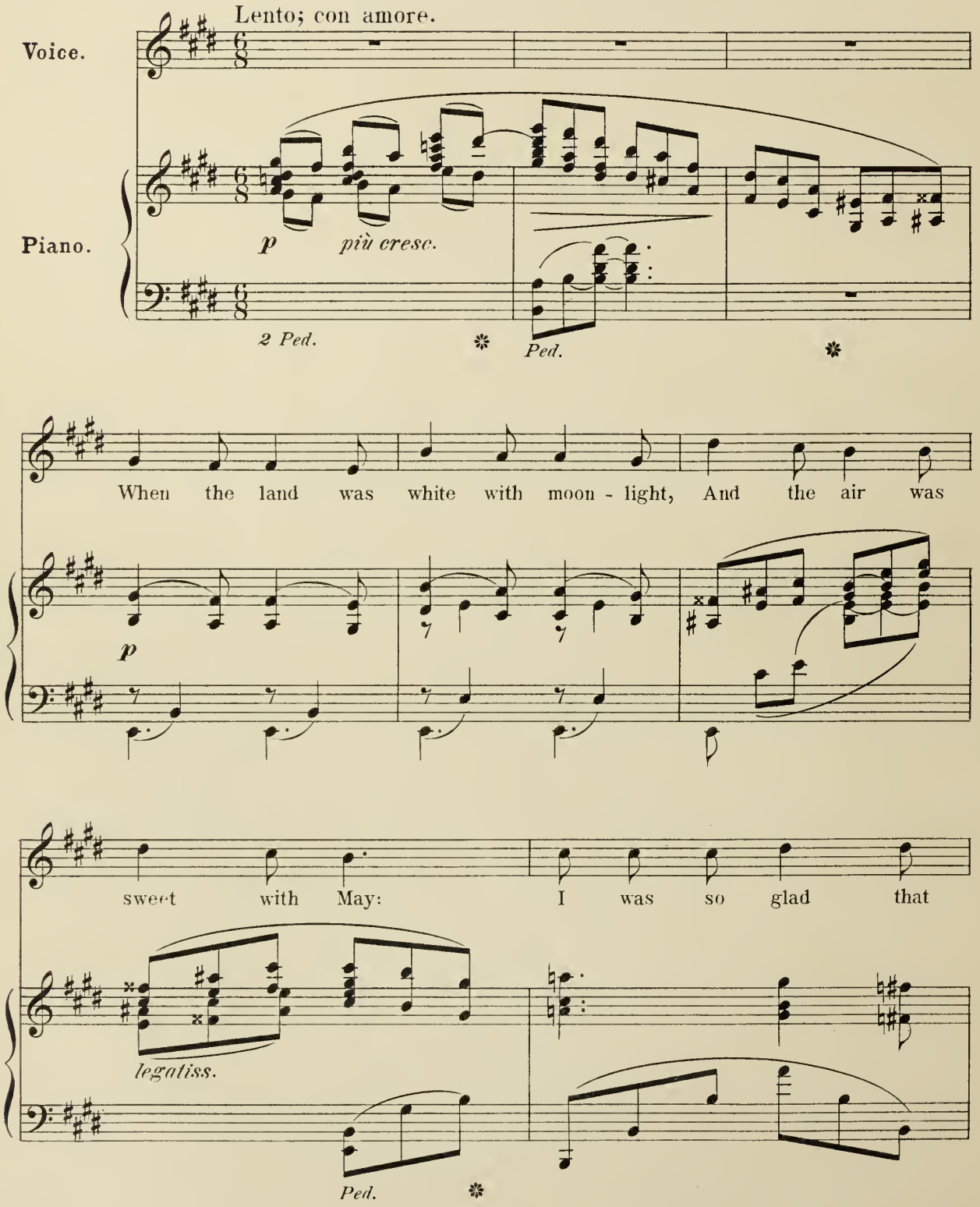
p

(Quincy—1889.)

"When the land was white with Moonlight."

Words by
Anna Reeve Aldrich.

ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, № 5.



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Love would last ___ For ev - er___ and a day:___

dolciss.

When the land was white with moon - light,

p

And the air was sweet ___ with May.___

m.g.

Now the land is white with win - ter, And the dead Love

laid a - way, I am so glad Life can not last, For

p cresc.

cresc. molto.

ev - er and a day.

ff *dim.*

ff *dim.*

p

mf *p* *pp*

(Manchester—1893)

A Song of Love.

Edmond Lock Tomlin.

ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, No 6.

Comodo.

Voice.

Piano.

I

saw a weep - ing maid - en A - search - ing in the morn For

Love, that's half a rose - bud, For Love, that's half a thorn. She

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sought him on the hill - top, And o'er the dew - y lea; But

he was standing in the shade, Was wait - ing, waiting there with me! He

sang not in the mead - ow, He piped not near the stream, Nor

cantando.

hid in fern-y for - est, The dar - ling of her dream. He

lurked not in the pop - pies, He shone not in the sky; But

called to her from out my heart, And yet she passed him by!

(Paris_1891

Nocturne.

T. B. Aldrich.

ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, No 7.

Allegro appassionato.

Voice.

Piano.

f *ff* *rapido possible*

Up to her cham - ber win - dow, A

m.f. *sf* *soave.*

slight wire - trel - lis goes: And up this Ro - me - o's

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lad - - der Clambers a bold white rose. I

dolciss.
perdendosi.

lounge in the i - lex shad - ows, I see my la - dy

lusingando.
legatiss.

cresc. poco a poco.

lean Un - clasp - ing her silk - en gir - dle, The

cur - tain folds be - tween. She smiles at her white rose

p

lov - - er, She reach - es out her hand And

helps him in at the win - dow; I see it where I stand. To her

sempre cresc.

tenuto.

red, red lip she holds him, And kisses him ma-ny a time: Ah!

ff passionato.

me! 'twas he that won her, Be - cause he

dim. *cresc.*

con tutta la forza.

dared to climb!

fff

sf *sec.*

(Quasi, Fla. 1893.

Dîtes-Moi.

English text by
Mrs. O. Boise.

ETHELBERT NEVIN, Op. 20, No 8.

Allegretto grazioso.

Voice.

Piano.

più f *mf* *mp*

Dî - tes - moi belle en-chan - teres - se
Tell me, be - witch - ing maid - en,

Qui vous a don-né vos yeux? Vos deux yeux si plein de tendresse, As-
Whence come thy rare radiant eyes? Far 'neath the waves, in sea's pearl-lined caves, Hast

più *più*

Ped. *

tres di - vin tom-bé dis cieux. Dî - tes-moi belle en-chan-teres - se,
found, there, such won - drous dyes. Tell me, be - witch - ing maid - en,

pp *più* *pp* *cantando.*

suivez.

Qui vous a don - né vos yeux?
Whence come thy rare ra - diant eyes?

tendrement.

più

dolce Ped. * Ped. *

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B. M. Co 264

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Quelle est la feé aux doigts de rose, Qui prit dans son é - crin pour
Deep in their depths, half o - pened buds. Twin dew - drops, like jew - els

très doux.

suivez.

vous; Char - man - te fleur á peine é - close, Les deux ad - mir - ables bi-
shine; What fair - y fair, hath placed them there, To spark-le with lustre di-

legatiss. più cresc.

joux? Dî - tes - moi belle en - chan - teres - se,
vine? Tell me, be - witch- - ing maid - en,

Qui vous a don - né vos yeux?
Whence come thy rare ra - diant eyes?

naive.

dolce.

Ped. *

(Manchester—1893.)

Orsola's Song.

Chantez! la nuit sera brêve.

Richepin.

ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, No 9.

Lento, con espressione.

Voice.

Piano.

p

Chan - tez! la nuit se - ra brê - - ve. Il é - tait une fois un vieil hom-me tout noir, Il av- ait un manteau fait de rêve, Un cha-peau fait de bru-me du soir. Chan- tez! la nuit se - ra brê - - ve.

O sing! the night soon is o - - ver. There once on a time was an old man, all black, And a hat all of dusk his head did cover; Wove of dreams was the cloak on his back. O sing! the night soon is o - - ver.

legatissimo.

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B. M. Cº 265

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Chan - tez! la nuit se - ra dou - -
O sing! the night will be mild.

ce. Le vieil homme tout noir en si - lence est ve - nu. On eût
The old man, all black, now in si - lence draws nigh; One would

legatissimo. *sans accent.*

dit quil mar - chait sur la mousse A pas lents et fur - tif, et pied
say, he tip - toed toward the child O - ver moss - es, so soft - ly and

nu. Chan - tez! la nuit se - ra dou - -
shy. O sing! the night will be mild.

ee! Chan - tez! la nuit se - ra bel - le, Le
O sing! the night will be fair. His

très doux.
dolciss.

suivez.

espressivo. *più*

vieil homme sou - rit à l'en - fant qui s'en - dort. Viens fer - mer sa pau-piere re-
smile on its half o - pened eye-lids doth light, And hea - vi - ly on them doth

bel - le, Sable fin du som-meil sable d'or! Chan - tez! la nuit se - ra
bear, Dark end - ing of sleep! yet how bright! O sing! the night will be

p dolce.

bel - le. Chan -
fair. O

tez! la nuit se - ra brê - - ve. Le vieil homme tout noir en si-
sing! the night soon is o - - ver. The old man, all black, has in

lence a - pas - sé. Et voi - là sur les ai - les du rêve Que l'en-
si - lence gone by; And, lo! on dream-wings borne, doth hov - er The

fant dans l'az - ure est ber - cé. Chan - tez! la nuit se - ra brê - -
child thro' an a - zure sky. O sing! the night soon is o - -

legatissimo. *più cresc.* très doux. *dolcis - - simo.*

ve.
ver.

p *molto p* *più rit* *pp*

(Paris 1892.)

In der Nacht.
In the Night.

Graf Platen.

Energisch.

ETHELBERT NEVIN. Op. 20, № 10.

Voice.

Piano.

f *dim.*

nf

Wie rafft' ich mich auf In der Nacht, in der Nacht, Und
I woke and a - rose in the night, in the night, And

ben marcato.

fühl - te mich für - der ge - zo - - gen; Die Gas - sen ver - liess ich, vom
forth in the darkness de - scend - ing, Left the streets with their watchmen, as

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B. M. C⁰ 266

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Wäch - ter be-wacht, Durch-wan - del - te sacht In der Nacht, in der Nacht, Das
chance might in -vite, And found in my flight In the night, in the night, The

Thor mit dem go - ti - schen Bo - gen. Der Mühl - bach rausch - te durch
goth - ic-arched gate o'er me bend - ing The mill - stream roared in its

mf m.g. Ped. * Ped. *

fel - si - gen Schacht, Ich lehn - te mich ü - ber die
rock - gir - dled might, I leaned on the bridge full of

p m.g.

Brü - - cke, Tief un - ter mir nahm ich der
yearn - - ing; Be - low me the bil - lows swift

Wo - gen in Acht, Die wal - ten so sacht, In der
rushed from my sight, They has - tened their flight in the

Nacht, in der Nacht. Doch wall - te nicht ei - ne zu -
night, in the night. But nev - er one thought of re -

rü - - - - cke.
turn - - - - ing.

meno mosso.

ritard.

cantando.
meno mosso.

2 Ped.

Es dreh - te sich o - ben, un - zäh - lig ent - facht, Me -
A - bove me, all crowned with jew - els of light, The

Ped.

lo - disch - er Wan - deln - de Ster - - ne, Mit ih - nen der
stars ran me - lo - di - ous rac - - es, And 'mid them the

sehr ruhig. *dolce.*

Mond in be - ru - hig - ter Pracht, Sie fun - kel - ten sacht In der
moon in her splen - dor shone bright, They has - ten'd their flight, In the

cresc. *p*

Nacht, in der Nacht, Durch täu - schend ent - le - ge - ne Fer - ne. Ich
night, in the night, Through in - fin - ite un - du - lent spac - es. I

f *p*

a tempo.

blick - te hin - auf in der Nacht, in der Nacht, Ich blick - te hin - un - ter aufs
lift - ed mine eyes in the night, in the night, A - gain I looked down where the

f a tempo. *cresc.*

marcato.

3 0112 061440142

Neu - e; O We - he! wie hast du die Ta - ge voll-bracht! Nun
flume hid: A - las! to what end are life's sor - row and blight? With

ff

stil - le du sacht In der Nacht, in der Nacht, Im po - chen-den Her-zen die
pit - y requite, In the night, in the night. The heart's deep re-morse, fierce and

dim.

Reu - - - e.
tu - - - mid.

p *m.g.*

dolciss.
vibrato.
p

2 Ped.

Ped.

(Berlin 1892.)